

S.
NELS (in the
in exchange,
Y FOUR.
DS

AND,
Cotton and
ros de Naples,
new article,
ks, &c, &c,
uch Mixt
&
exceedingly
ommon Cam-
races; Real
; Bleached

BS.
pt and par-
call before
171
DS!!!

and Domes-
at any oth-
viz.,

ack & white
Laces for
Bobbins
Plain and
Figured
Muslin-
sack'd Cam-
bric
Cambric
gentlemen's
crippled Cra-
very Large
nderchiefs
Handker-
Linen, all
and 10-3
Covers—Oil
Belt, Cap
green Ital-
sack'd Crapes
Elegant
Gimps and
ambries—
hams—silk
neetings &
ed—Tick-
s (Wadding
in good
round—
dings, and
11-4 and
c. &c.

of firs

171

E.

d to be
at the
il, Inhol-
on Satur-
Decem-
in the
interest,
t to the
resides,
id Coun-
improve-

Dupitt
Sheriff
176

2, b:

action &
within
scrip-
in orted
are—less
Legal

rearranges
blieber.
edient to
ways &
will in
in any
share?

OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. IV.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1827.

[NO. 178.]

MISCELLANY.

STORY OF THE BAKED HEAD. CONCLUDED.

His execution had taken place purposely before the door of a wealthy Greek, and the body was ordered to remain there three days before it was permitted to be carried away for interment. The expectation that the Greek would be induced to pay down a handsome sum, in order that this nuisance might be removed from his door, and save him from the ill luck which such an object is generally supposed to bring, made the officer entrusted with the execution, prefer this spot to every other. But, careless of the consequences, the Greek shut up the windows of his house, determined to deprive his oppressors of their expected perquisite; and so the dead Jew remained exposed to his full time. Few excepting those of the true faith ventured to approach the spot, fearful that the Mahomedan authorities would, in their wanton propensities to heap insults upon the Ginoors, oblige some one of them to carry the carcass to the place of burial; and thus the horrid and disgusting object was left abandoned to itself, and this had given an opportunity to the kabobchi, Yanaki, to dispose of the head in the manner above related, unseen and unmolested. But when, as the day advanced, and as the stir of the streets became more active, this additional head was discovered, the crowd which gathered about became immense. It was immediately rumored that a miracle had been performed; for a dead Jew was to be seen with two heads. The extraordinary intelligence flew from mouth to mouth, until the whole city was in an uproar, and all were running to see the miracle. The Sanhedrim immediately pronounced that something extraordinary was about to happen to their persecuted race.—Rabbins were to be seen running to and fro, and their whole community was now poured around the dead body, in expectation that he would perhaps arise, put on his hands, and deliver them from the gripe of their oppressors. But all ill luck would have it for them, a Janissary, who had mixed in the crowd, and had taken a close survey of the supernumerary head exclaimed in a mixture of doubt and amazement, Allah, Allah, il Allah! these are no infidel's heads. One is the head of our lord and master, the Aga of the Janissaries. Upon which, seeing more of his companions, he called them to him: and making known his discovery, they became violent with rage, and set off to communicate the intelligence to their Orta.

The news spread like wildfire throughout the whole of the corps of the Janissaries, and a most alarming tumult was immediately excited; for it seems that it was unknown in the capital that their chief to whom they were devotedly attached, and one of their own selection, had been put to death.

'What!' said they 'is it not enough to deal thus treacherously with us, and deprive us of a chief to whom we are attached; but we must be treated with the greatest contempt that it is possible for men to receive? What! the head of our most noble Aga of the Janissaries to be placed upon the most ignoble part of a Jew! what are we to come to? We alone are not insulted; the whole of Islam is insulted, degraded, debased! No: this is unheard of insolence, a stain never to be wiped off, without the extermination of the whole race!—And what dog has done this deed? How did the head get there? Is it that dog of a Vizier's work, or has the Reis Effendi and those traitors of Frank ambassadors been at work?—Hallah, Billah, Tallah! By the holy Canba, by the beard of Osman, and by the sword of Omar, we will be revenged!'

We must leave the tumult to rage for a short time, we must request the reader to imagine a scene, in which Jews are flying in all directions, hiding themselves with great precaution against the enraged Turks, who with expressions like those just mentioned in their mouths, are to be seen walking about in groups, armed to their teeth with pistols and scimitars, and vowing vengeance upon every thing which came in their way. He must imagine a city of narrow streets and low houses, thronged with a numerous population, in dresses the most various in shape and the most lively in colors, all anxious, all talking, all agog as if something extraordinary was to happen; in midst of whom I will leave him, to take a look into the interior of the Sultan's seraglio, and to inquire in what his eminency himself had been engaged since we last noticed him. On the very same night of the tailor's attendance, the Sultan had given a secret order for taking off the head of the Aga

of the Janissaries (the fomentor of all the disturbances which had lately taken place among his corps, and consequently their idol;) and so anxious was he about its execution, that he had ordered it to be brought to him the moment it was off. The man entrusted with the execution, upon entering the room where he had been directed to bring the head, seeing some one seated, naturally took him for the Sultan, and, without daring to look up, immediately placed the burthen at his feet, with the prostrations which we have already described as having been performed before the tailor. The Sultan, who not a minute before had taken away the bundle containing the Dervish's dress, had done so in the intention of deceiving his slave Mansouri himself; so anxious was he of being unknown in his new disguise even to him; and intended to have substituted another in his stead; but not calculating either upon the reception of the head, or upon Mansouri's immediate return to the tailor, he was himself completely puzzled how to act when he found the tailor was gone, led off by his slave. To have sent after them would have disconcerted his schemes, and therefore he told himself obliged to wait Mansouri's return, before he could get an explanation of what had happened; for he knew that they would not have gone away without the dress, and that dress he had then in his possession. In the mean while, anxious and impatient to know what had become of the expected head, he sent for the officer who was entrusted with the execution; and the astonishment of both may be imagined when an explanation took place.

'By my beard!' exclaimed the Sultan, having thought a while within himself;—'by my beard, the tailor must have got the head!'

His impatience for Mansouri's return then became extreme. In vain he retorted, turned, and cried 'Allah! Allah!' it did not make the slave return a minute the sooner, who, good man would have gone quietly to rest, had he not been called to appear before the Sultan. As soon as he was within hearing, he called out, 'Ah! Mansouri, run immediately to the tailor—he has got the head of the Aga of the Janissaries instead of the Dervish's dress—run, fetch it without loss of time, or something unfortunate will happen!' He then explained how this untoward event had occurred. Mansouri now, in his turn, felt himself greatly embarrassed; for he only knew the road to the tailor's stall, but was totally unacquainted with his dwelling-house. However, rather than excite his master's anxiety in a higher degree, he set off in quest of the tailor, and went straight to his stall, in the hopes of hearing from the neighbors where his house was. It was too early in the day for the opening of the Bazaar, and except a coffee house that had just prepared for the reception of customers, where he applied and could gain no intelligence, he found himself completely at a standstill.

By the greatest good luck, he recollected, Babudul had told him that he was the Muezzin to the little mosque in the Fish Market, and thither he immediately bent his steps. The azan, or morning invitation to prayers, was now chanting forth from all the minarets, and he expected that he might catch the purport of his head in the very act of inviting the faithful to prayers.

As he approached the spot, he heard an old, broken and tremulous voice, which he imagined might be Babudul's, breaking the stillness of the morning by all the energy of its lungs; and he was not mistaken, for as he stood under the minaret, he perceived the old man walking round the gallery which encircles it, with his hand applied to the back of his ear, and with his mouth wide open, pouring out his whole throat in the execution of his office. As soon as the tailor saw Mansouri making signs to him, the profession of faith stuck in his throat, and between the fright of being brought to account for the head, and the words which he had to pronounce, it is said that he made so strange a jumble, that some of the stricter Mussulmans, his neighbors, who were paying attention to the call, professed themselves quite scandalized at his performance. He descended with all haste, and locking the door after him which leads up the winding staircase, he met Mansouri in the street. He did not wait to be questioned respecting the fate of the horrid object, but at once attacked the slave concerning the trick, as he called it, which had been put upon him.

'Are you a man?' said he, 'to tread a poor Emir like me in the manner you have done, as if my house was a charnel-house? I suppose you will ask me the price of blood next.'

'Friend,' said Mansouri, 'what are you talking about? do you not see that it has been a mistake?'

'A mistake, indeed!' cried the tailor, 'a mistake done on purpose to bring a poor man into trouble. One man laughs at my stupid beard, and makes me believe that I am to make a suit of clothes for him—another takes away the pattern—and a third substitutes a dead man's head for it. Allah! Allah! I have got into the hands of a pretty set of rogues, a set of ill-begotten knaves!'

Upon which Mansouri placed his hand upon the tailor's mouth, and said, 'Say no more, say no more; you are getting deeper into the dirt. Do you know whom you are abusing?'

'I know not, nor care not,' answered Babudul; 'all I know is, that whoever gives me a dead man's head for a suit of clothes can only be an infidel dog.'

'Do you call God's vicegerent upon earth, you old demi-stitching, demi-praying fool, an infidel dog?' exclaimed Mansouri in a rage. 'Are your vile lips to defile the name of him who is the *Alam penah*, the refuge of the world? What dirt are you eating, what ashes are you heaping on your head? Come, no more words; tell me where the dead man's head is, or I will take yours off in his stead.'

Upon hearing this, the tailor stood with his mouth wide open, as if the doors of his understanding had just been unlocked.

'*Aman, aman*, Mercy, mercy, O Aga!' cried Babudul to Mansouri, 'I was ignorant of what I was saying. Who would have thought it? Ass, fool, dolt, that I am, not to have known better. *Bismillah!* in the name of the Prophet, pray come to my house; your steps will be fortunate and your slave's head will touch the stars.'

'I am in a hurry, a great hurry,' said Mansouri. 'Where is the head, the head of the Aga of the Janissaries?'

When the tailor heard whose head it had been, and recollected what he, and his wife had done with it, his knees knocked under him with fear, and he began to exude from every pore.

'Where is it, indeed?' said he, 'Oh! what has come upon us? Oh! what cursed *kismet* (fate) is this?'

'Where is it?' exclaimed the slave, again and again, 'where is it? speak quick!'

The poor tailor was completely puzzled what to say, and kept floundering from one answer to another until he was quite entangled as in a net.

'Have you burnt it?'

'No.'

'Have you thrown it away?'

'No.'

'Then, in the name of the prophet, what have you done with it? Have you eat it?'

'No.'

'Is it lying in your house?'

'No.'

'Is it hiding in any other person's house?'

'No.'

'Then at last, quite out of patience, the slave Mansouri took Babudul by his beard, and shaking his head for him, exclaimed with a roar, 'Then tell me, you old dolt! what is it doing?'

'It is baking,' answered the tailor, half choked; 'I have said it.'

'Baking! did you say?' exclaimed the slave in the greatest amazement, 'what did you bake it for? Are you going to eat it?'

'True, I said; what would you have more?' answered Babudul, 'it is now baking.' And then he gave a full account of what he and his wife had done in the sad dilemma in which they had been placed.

in the 'shape of kabobs.' Full of wonder and amazement, invoking the prophet at each step, and uncertain as to the result of such unheard of adventures, they then added the barber to their party, and proceeded to Yanaki's cook shop.

The Greek, confounded at seeing so many of the true believers enter his house, had a sort of feeling that their business was not of roast meat, but that they were in search of meat of a less savory nature. As soon as the question had been put to him concerning the head, he stoutly denied having seen it, or knowing anything at all concerning it.

The barber showed the spot where he had placed it, and swore it upon the Koran.

Mansouri had undertaken the investigation of the point in question, when they discovered symptoms of the extraordinary agitation that prevailed in the city in consequence of the discovery which had been made of the double headed Jew, and of the subsequent discovery that had produced such great sensation among the whole corps of Janissaries.

Mansouri, followed by the tailor, the baker and the barber, then proceeded to the spot where the dead Israelite was prostrate; and there to their astonishment, they each recognized their morning visitor—the head so long sought after.

Yanaki, the Greek, in the meanwhile, conscious of what was likely to befall him, without loss of time gathered what money he had ready at hand, and fled the city.

'Where is the Greek?' said Mansouri, turning round to look for him in the supposition that he had joined his party; 'we must all go before the Sultan.'

'I dare say he has run off,' said the barber, 'I am not so blind but I can see that he is who gifted the Jew with his additional head.'

Mansouri now would have carried off the head; but surrounded as it was by a band of enraged and armed soldiers, who vowed vengeance upon him who had deprived them of their chief he thought it most prudent to withdraw. Leading with him his three witnesses, he at once proceeded to the presence of his master.

When Mansouri had informed the Sultan of all that had happened, where he had found the head of the Aga of the Janissaries, how it had got there, and of the tumult it had raised, the reader may better imagine, than I can describe the state of the monarch's mind. To tell the story with all its particulars he felt would be derogatory to his dignity, for it was sure to cover him with ridicule; but at the same time to let the matter rest as it now stood was impossible, because the tumult would increase until there would be no means of quelling it, and the affair might terminate by depriving him of his crown together with his life.

He remained in a state of indecision for some time, twisting up the ends of his mustachios, and muttering *Allah! Allah!* in low ejaculations, until at length he ordered the Prime Vizier and his *Mufti* to his presence.

Alarmed by the abruptness of the summons, these two great dignities arrived at the imperial gate in no enviable state of mind; but when the Sultan had informed them of the tumult then raging in the capital, they resumed their usual tranquility.

After some deliberation it was resolved, that the tailor, the baker, the barber, and the kabobchi, should appear before the tribunal of the *Mufti*, accused of having entered into a conspiracy against the Aga of the Janissaries, and stealing his head for the purpose of baking, snaving, and roasting it, and that they should be condemned to pay the price of his blood; but as the kabobchi had been the immediate cause of the tumult by treating the head with such gross and unheard of insult, and as he was a Greek and an infidel, it was further resolved that the *Mufti* should issue a *fetwah*, authorizing his head to be cut off, and placed on the same odious spot where he had exposed that of the Aga of the Janissaries.

It was then agreed between the Sultan and his grand vizier, that in order to appease the Janissaries a new Aga should be appointed who was agreeable to them, and that the deceased should be buried with becoming distinction.—All this (except killing the Greek who had fled) was done, and tranquility again restored to the city. But it must further be added to the honor of the Sultan, that he not only paid every expense which the tailor, the baker, and the barber were condemned to incur, but also gave them each a handsome reward for the difficulties into which they had so unfortunately been thrown.

FROM THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLICAN, OCT. 11, UPPER MISSOURI.

We have been politely favored by Gen. Clark, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, with the perusal of a letter, written by Jedediah S. Smith, who has been for several years engaged in hunting and trapping in the Upper Missouri, and who has visited that extensive barren country on the west, not heretofore explored. From this letter, written in a plain style, we extract the following, which, we trust, will be found interesting to our readers:

'My situation has enabled me to collect information respecting a country which has been, measurably, veiled in obscurity, and unknown to the citizens of the United States. I allude to the country South West of the Great Salt Lake, and West of the Rocky Mountains.

About the 22d of August, 1826, I left the Great Salt Lake, accompanied with a party of fifteen men, for the purpose of exploring the country to the southwest, which was then entirely unknown to me, and of which I could obtain no satisfactory information, from the Indians who inhabit the country on its northeast borders. My general course on leaving the Lake, was S. W. and W., passing the little Uta Lake, and ascending Ashley's River, which empties into it, where we found a nation of Indians, calling themselves *Sumpatch*, who were friendly disposed towards us. After leaving the Little Uta Lake, I found no further sign of Buffalo—there were, however, a few of the Antelope and Mountain Sheep, and an abundance of Black Tailed Hares. Leaving Ashley's River, I passed over a range of mountains, S. E. and N. W., and struck a river running S. W. which I named Adams River, in compliment to our President. The water of this river is of a muddy cast, and somewhat brackish. The country is mountainous to the east, and on the west are detached rocky hills and sandy plains. Passing down this river some distance, I fell in with a nation of Indians, calling themselves *Pa Uches*. These Indians, as well as the *Sumpatch* wear robes made of rabbit skins; they raise corn and pumpkins, on which they principally subsist—except a few hares, very little game of any description is to be found. About ten days march further down, the river turns to the S. E. where, on the S. W. of it, there is a remarkable cave, the entrance to which is about ten or fifteen feet high, and five or six feet in width; after descending about fifteen feet, it opens into a large and spacious room, with the roof, walls and floor of solid rock salt, (a piece of which I send you, with some other articles which will be hereafter described.) I followed Adams river two days travel further, where it empties into the Seeds Keeder, which I crossed and went a south course down it, through a barren, rocky, and mountainous country. In this river are many shoals and rapids. Further down a valley opens, from five to fifteen miles in width. The land on the river bank is fertile and timbered. I here found another tribe of Indians, who call themselves *Ammuchibos*. They cultivate the soil, and raise corn, beans, pumpkins and melons in abundance, and also a little wheat and cotton. I was now nearly destitute of horses, and had learned what it was to do without food; I therefore concluded to remain here fifteen days, to recruit my men; and in the mean time, succeeded in changing my few remaining horses, and was enabled to purchase others, from a party of runaway Indians, who had stolen them from the Spaniards. I here obtained some information respecting the Spanish country—obtained two guides—re-crossed the Seeds Keeder, and travelled a west coast fifteen days, over a country of complete barrens, and frequently travelling from morning until night without water. Crossed a salt plain eight miles wide and twenty long. On the surface of the ground is a crust of white salt, underneath is a layer of yellow sand, and beneath the sand a few inches, the salt again appears. The river, Seeds Keeder, I have since learned, empties itself into the Gulf of California, about 80 miles from the *Ammuchibos* and is there called the *Colerado*.

On my arrival in the province of Upper California, I was eyed with suspicion, and was compelled to appear in the presence of the Governor, residing at St. Diego, from whence, by the assistance of some American gentlemen, (and particularly Capt. W. H. Cunningham, of the ship *Courier*, from Boston,) I was enabled to obtain permission to return with my men by the route I had come. I also obtained permission to purchase such supplies as I stood in need of. As the Governor would not permit me to travel up the sea coast towards Badago, I proceeded eastward of the Spanish settlement. I then turned up

course N. W. keeping from 150 to 209 miles from the sea coast. I travelled 300 miles in this direction, through a country somewhat fertile, and inhabited by a great many Indians, mostly naked, and destitute of fire-arms, and who subsist upon fish, roots, acorns and grapes. These Indians, unlike, in this respect, to any others that I have seen, cut their hair to the length of three inches.

I afterwards arrived at a river, which I named (after a tribe of Indians residing on its banks) Wimmel-che. I found here a few beaver and elk, deer and antelopes in abundance. I made a small hunt, and then attempted, with my party, to cross Mount Joseph, and join my partner at the Great Salt Lake. In this, however, I was disappointed. I found the snow so deep on the mountain that my horses could not travel. Five of my horses having already perished for want of food, I was compelled to return to the valley. Here leaving my party, I set out on the 20th May, accompanied by two men, and taking with us seven horses and two mules, which were laden with hay, and provisions for ourselves, and in eight days we succeeded in crossing Mount Joseph, with the loss of only two horses and one mule. The snow on the top of the mountain was from four to eight feet deep, but so solid that our horses only sunk into it from six to twelve inches.

After travelling twenty days from the east side of Mount Joseph, I struck the S. W. corner of the Great Salt Lake. The country between the mountain and this Lake is completely barren, and entirely destitute of game. We frequently travelled two days without water, over sandy deserts, where no sign of vegetation was to be seen. In some of the rocky hills we found water, and occasionally small bands of Indians, who appeared the most miserable of the human race. They were entirely naked, and subsisted upon grass seeds, grasshoppers, &c. On arriving at the Great Salt Lake, we had but one horse and one mule remaining, and they so poor they could scarcely carry the little camp equipage we had with us. The balance of the horses we were compelled to eat as they gave out.

TWENTIETH CONGRESS.

LIST OF MEMBERS

Of the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States.

SENATE.

Maine.—John Chandler, *Albion K. Parris.
New Hampshire.—Samuel Bell, Levi Woodbury.
Massachusetts.—Nath'l Sibley, *Daniel Webster.
Connecticut.—Samuel A. Foot, Calvin Willard.
Rhode Island.—Nehemiah R. Knight, Asha Robbins.
Vermont.—Dudley Chase, Horatio Seymour.
New York.—Martin Van Buren, Nathan Sanford.
New Jersey.—Mahlon Dickerson, Ephraim Bateman.
Pennsylvania.—William Marks, *Isaac D. Barnard.
Delaware.—Louis M'Lane, Henry M. Ridgely.
Maryland.—Samuel Smith, Ezekiel Chambers.
Virginia.—Littleton W. Tazewell, *John Tyler.
North Carolina.—John Branch, Nathaniel Macon.
South Carolina.—William Smith, Robert Y. Hayne.
Georgia.—John M'Pherson Berrien, Thomas W. Cobb.
Kentucky.—Richard M. Johnson, John Rowan.
Tennessee.—John H. Eaton, Hugh L. White.
Ohio.—William H. Harrison, Benjamin Ruggles.
Louisiana.—Dominique Boulligny, Josiah S. Johnston.
Indiana.—William Hendricks, James Noble.
Mississippi.—Thomas H. Williams, Powhatan Ellis.
Illinois.—Elias K. Kane, Jesse B. Thomas.
Alabama.—Henry Chambers, William R. King.
Missouri.—David Barton, Thomas H. Benton.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Maine.—John Anderson, *Samuel Butman, Rufus M'Intire, Jeremiah O'Brien, *James W. Ripley, Peleg Sprague, *Joseph F. Wingate.
New Hampshire.—*David Barker, Jr., Ichabod Bartlett, Titus Brown, Joseph Healy, Jonathan Harvey, Thomas Whipple, Jr.
Vermont.—Heman Allen, *Daniel A. A. Buck, Jonathan Hunt, Rollin C. Mallary, George E. Wales.
Massachusetts.—*Samuel C. Allen, John Bailey, *Isaac C. Bates, B. W. Crowninshield, John Davis, Henry W. Dwight, Edward Everett, *Benjamin Gorham, *James L. Hodges, John Locke, John Reed, *Joseph Richardson, John Varnum.
Rhode Island.—*Tristram Burgess, Dutee J. Pearce.
Connecticut.—*John Baldwin, Noyes Barber, Ralph J. Ingersoll, Orange Merwin, Elisha Phelps, *David Plant.
New York.—*Daniel D. Barnard, *Geo. O. Belden, *Rudolph Bunner, C. C. Cambreleng, *Samuel Chase, *John C. Clark, *John D. Dickinson, *Jonas Earl, Jr., Daniel G. G. Garney, *Nathaniel Garrow, *John T. De Graff, John Hallack, Jr., *Selah R. Hebbie, Martin Hoffman, Jeromus Johnson, *Richard Keese, Henry Markell, Henry C. Martindale, Dunley Marvin, *John Magoe, *John Maynard, *Thomas J. Oakley, *Van Rensselaer, Henry R. Storrs, James Strong, *John G. Storer, John W. Taylor, Gulian C. Verplanck, Aaron Ward, *John J. Wood, Silas Wood, David Woodcock, *Silas Wright, Jr. (one vacancy).
New Jersey.—*Lewis Condict, Geo. Holcombe, *Isaac Pearson, Samuel Swaz, *Hedgdon, *Ebenzer Tucker.
Delaware.—*Kearsey Johns.

Pennsylvania, 26.—William Addams, *Samuel Anderson, *Thomas Barlow, James Buchanan, *Richard Coulter, Chauncey Porward, *Joseph Frey, Jr., *Inness Green, Samuel D. Ingham, Geo. Kremer, *Adam King, Joseph Lawrence, Daniel H. Miller, Charles Minor, John Mitchell, Samuel M'Keon, Robert Orr, Jr., *William Ramsay, John Sargeant, James S. Stephenson, *John B. Sterigere, Andrew Stuart, *Joel B. Sutherland, Esqy Van Horne, James Wilson, George Wolf.
Maryland, 9.—John Barney, Clermont Dorsey, *Levin Gale, John Leeds Kerr, Peter Little, *Michael C. Sprigg, *Geo. C. Washington, John C. Weems, *Ephraim K. Wilson.
Virginia, 22.—Robert Allen, Mark Alexander, William S. Archer, William Armstrong, Jr., John S. Barbour, *Philip P. Barbour, Burwell Bassett, Nathaniel U. Claiborne, Thomas Davenport, John Floyd, Isaac Leffler, Lewis Maxwell, Charles F. Mercer, William M'Coy, Thomas Newton, John Randolph, William C. Rives, John Roane, Alexander Smith, Andrew Stevenson, John Taliaferro, James Trezvant.
North Carolina, 13.—Willis Alston, Daniel L. Barringer, John H. Bryan, Samuel P. Carson, Henry W. Conner, John Culpepper, *Thomas Hall, Gabriel Holmes, John Long, Samuel Sawyer, *Augustus H. Shepherd, *Daniel Turner, Lewis Williams.
South Carolina, 9.—John Carter, *Warren R. Davis, William Drayton, James Hamilton, George M'Duffie, *William D. Martin, *Thomas R. Mitchell, *William T. Nockolls, Starling Tucker.
Georgia, 7.—*John Floyd, *Tomlinson Fort, Charles E. Haynes, *George E. Gilmer, *Wilson Lumpkin, Wiley Thompson. (Vacancy in room of J. Forsyth, elected Governor).
Kentucky, 12.—Richard A. Buckner, James Clark, *Henry Daniel, Joseph Lecompte, Robert P. Letcher, *Chittenden Lyon, Thomas Metcalfe, Robert M'Haton, Thomas P. Moore, Charles A. Wickliffe, Joel Yancy. (One vacancy).
Tennessee, 9.—*John Bell, John Blair, *David Crockett, *Robert Desha, Jacob C. Isaacs, *Pryor Lee, John H. Marable, James C. Mitchell, James K. Polk.
Ohio, 14.—Mordecai Bartley, Philemon Beecher, *William Breighton, Jr., John Davenport, James Findlay, William M'Lean, *William Russell, John Sloan, *William Stanberry, Joseph Vance, Samuel T. Vinton, Elisha Whittelsey, John Woods, John C. Wright.
Louisiana, 3.—William L. Brent, Henry H. Gurley, Edward Livingston.
Indiana, 3.—*Thomas H. Blake, Jonathan Jennings, *Oliver H. Smith.
Mississippi, 1.—William Hallie.
Alabama, 3.—*Gabriel P. Moore, Geo. W. Owen, John M'Kee.
Missouri, 1.—*Edmund Bates.

DELEGATES.

Arkansas.—Henry W. Conway.
Michigan.—Austin E. Wing.
Florida.—Joseph M. White.

* New Members.—*Members of a previous Congress, but not of the last.

FOREIGN.

FROM PORTUGAL.

The Lisbon Gazette contains an advertisement, inviting those persons who are disposed to contract for the supply of the British troops, for the term of six months, commencing on the 21st of October inclusive, to send in their tenders.

The King of Spain has refused to receive M. Duarles, as Consul General from Brazil.

Mr. Mathias, the Portuguese Charge d' Affaires to Brazil, has returned to Europe on an important mission to the Sovereigns, and informs that it is the intention of the Emperor to visit Portugal, and be only waits the termination of his war with Brazil.

PARIS, Oct. 1.

Extract of a letter from Lisbon, dated Sept. 15. "It is said the British Government is about to send more troops to Portugal. They speak vaguely of certain projects of that power, which appears disposed to act against the Apostoliques of Spain, if Ferdinand does not withdraw from their tutelage.

"We are ruled by the Queen-Mother; her influence is felt in the acts of Government; and two or three times a week the Princess Regent repairs to the Chateau of Queluz to take the instructions of the Queen.

"The 'Portuguese' and the Gazette Constitutionnelle, appeared again the day before yesterday, but only to show them the excessive rigor of the Censors, who authorized but a few lines. Yesterday those papers were again condemned to silence.

"The uneasiness of honest men augments every day. We are assured that many arrests have taken place this evening."—N. E. Palladium.

MALTA, Sept. 6.

We are in anxious expectation of seeing great events take place in a short period. Last night one of Lord Cochrane's steam boats passed but did not touch; we do not know her destination, but it is supposed, as she came in a N. E. direction, that she was last from Messina, and in search of his Lordship. The government here is quite determined to show him no quarter, in the event of his putting into Malta in a hostile manner; therefore, if his Lordship expects to get supplies for his squadron through this channel, he will be disappointed. The British hold Malta.

It is reckoned that there are 15,000 deaf and dumb persons in France, of whom only 500 receive education. The rest remain untaught, and, according to a late decision, are not considered accountable for their actions, as not knowing right from wrong. This decision seems to assume that there is no innate, natural, original sense of justice.

DOMESTIC.

COMMERCE WITH FRANCE.

The French Government is friendly to the growing Commercial Intercourse between France and the United States, and the Treaty has taken its course by a further reduction of 25 per ct. of the imposts on certain articles in American vessels—placing the duties on a level with the same articles in French vessels from the agreed places. It is believed our imports annually increase, though varied. Consumption augments with our population. We have only to support government, and preserve our union and harmony, and our continued prosperity is certain.

DEATH OF MR. EMMET.—The New York papers announce the sudden decease of THOMAS ADDIS EMMET, Esq. at the age of sixty-five years. Whilst engaged as counsel in the case of the "Sailor's Snug Harbor," on trial before the U. S. Circuit Court in New-York, he was seized with an attack of apoplexy, dropped upon the table, and on being spoken to, was found to be speechless. Medical aid was immediately obtained, but the hand of death was upon him, and applications to remove it were made in vain. The first of his illness was about two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, and he expired between eleven and twelve that night. It is not a little singular that the day of Mr. Emmet's death was the 24th anniversary of that upon which he had filed the declaration of his intention to become an American citizen.

His funeral took place on Friday.—His body was carried into Grace Church, where appropriate ceremonies were performed. The funeral procession was very numerous. Among the pall bearers were De Witt Clinton; the late Chancellor Kent; Messrs. Van Buren and Sanford, U. S. Senators; Chancellor Jones; Judges Betts and Thompson; and eight others. The streets through which the procession passed were filled with spectators; and the flags on the public-buildings were displayed at half mast.

The Bar of New-York have voted to erect a marble monument to the memory of T. A. Emmet, Esq. A memoir of his life is to be prepared, and a funeral oration delivered in testimony of his virtues and as an incentive to the junior members of the Bar. Mr. E. came to this country in 1804.

EARLY SNOWS.—The recent cold weather and snow has led to the publication in the Portsmouth Advertiser, of a series of observations on early snows. From these it appears that snow fell in 1821, on the 10th of October, in 1819 on the 25th and in 1820 on the 23rd. Considerable snow fell in the month of November in 1811, on the 20th; in 1812 on the 15th and 16; in 1813 on the 14th and 15th; in 1816 on the 11th; in 1817 on the 2d and 22d; in 1818 on the 18th and 28th; in 1823 on the 26th; in 1824 on the 24th; in 1825 on the 18th; and in 1826 on the 21st. The winter of 1798, which commenced the earliest for thirty years, began with a snow storm on the 15th of November.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, (Ohio), Nov. 3.

DISTRESSING.—John Gray, of this County, lost his life last week, by a stroke from the glancing of an axe.—We learn that several persons, being engaged in preparing timber for the erection of a school house, one person was scoring, and the deceased hewing at the same log, at the distance of 24 feet apart. He had chopped a carp to the proper depth, and was in the act of drawing a heavy stroke to split off the log, when the axe struck the side of the carp, and flew from him with such force as to reach Gray, and cut his head into the brain.

A SEA SERPENT.—Hamburg papers to the 16th instant, reached us yesterday by the Sir Edward Banks, one of the General Steam Navigation Company packets. They contain no political news of importance. The Sea Serpent, whose freaks have long formed a prominent topic for the American journalists, seems to have crossed the Atlantic, and chosen the coast of Norway for his appearance in Europe! The Yankee Serpent, as asserted, in a letter from Christiana, to have been seen by five persons, who have been examined as to the fact before the Police Court. These witnesses concurred in stating, that the body of the animal as it appeared in the water, had at least ten arched elevations or bends (bogens) distant from each other about 20 ells. The arched elevations, which were all above the water, were each about six ells long, so that the whole length may be estimated at 260 ells. In thickness it appeared equal to a water butt or hoghead. The color of the head, which was raised above the water, was either black or very dark. No tail was observed. Its passage through the water caused a rushing noise. The hands of its body were in frequent motion; that is to say, they moved up and down, being one moment above, and the next under the water. Two of the witnesses declared, that they were perfectly certain that what they saw was one

connected whole, and not made up of different animals. It was seen the 24th of August, about ten in the morning, in clear and calm weather, in the Bonnesford; and again on the 26th, at seven in the morning, when it passed the Lund and Hoved Islands. On the latter occasion it was at the distance of 120 fathoms; on the former, at about 200. A second letter from Christiana, dated the 5th inst. states, that the serpent had been seen two days before off the Nas, and on that day off Lysager, by persons as worthy of credit as those who had been examined by the police authorities. A reward of 100 dollars was offered for killing it and bringing it in. The Norwegian journalist recommends the lighting of large fires on the coast, which he thinks might induce the animal to run up some narrow creek, or into shallow water, where it might easily be killed.—Upon what principle he supposes the serpent is thus to be attracted, he does not state. Perhaps he thinks it a fire-worshipper.—London Times.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY;
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1827.

CONGRESS.

The Congress of the U. States will be in session on Monday next, and from that time we presume newspapers will assume a more interesting character. This is the commencement of a new Congress, in which there are many new members. And it will of course be unwise to make confident predictions as to the course to be pursued. We can, at present, only entertain the hope that all measures will be characterized by that wisdom and prudence which will best comport with the dignity of the National Legislature, and the honor and prosperity of this great nation. In the House of Representatives the choice of Speaker will first engage attention. We could wish this election made in reference to the character and parliamentary qualifications of the candidate, and not as a test of party strength, but under existing circumstances this is perhaps not to be expected. Much important business of the last session was laid over for the want of time; there will now be time enough if it be properly employed, may it be improved to valuable purpose and not wasted in worse than useless speeches on electioneering topics.

THANKSGIVING.

This is the day set apart by the executive authority of this State, as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise. When we consider the numerous blessings which the All-wise Disposer of events has bestowed upon us, we must acknowledge that it well becomes us to evince by our actions and conduct, that we are not wholly unmindful of his favors. Numerous are the mercies and blessings which we daily receive, and do we attempt to recount them? "they are more than can be numbered;" and we are under every obligation to render thanksgiving and praise to God for his lovingkindness and goodness to us. And especially at this season, when the barns and store-houses of the husbandman are filled even to overflowing; when plenty crowns his beard, and his table is spread with the good things of this world; when health and peace are his companions, and joy beams upon his countenance. How pleasant it is to surround the well spread table, when accompanied by our wives, children and friends, to think upon the Giver of all these blessings: our hearts must be almost insensible, if we do not in some measure feel thankful to that Being "who openeth his liberal hand and supplieth the wants of every living thing."

SHUT THE DOOR.

We have often thought when we were before a good fire, in a cold winter's day, how comfortable we should be, if it were not for the little careless urchin or more careless maid, leaving open the door, so that a full and fresh breeze could rush into the room, making in a very few minutes, a difference of twenty degrees in its temperature. In addition to all this, it is extremely painful to be obliged to keep watch of the door, and be continually calling out, "shut the door," in order to keep from freezing. In fact, this subject has interested us so much, that we have had serious thoughts of writing a column or two upon it, and publishing it in the most conspicuous place in our paper, in order to impress it upon the minds, and memories of all who have occasion to enter a room at this inclement season of the year, to "shut the door" after them; and in our minds it would answer a much better purpose to have the label "SHUT THE DOOR," put upon our doors, than to have the one "WALK IN" for what in the name of common sense is a door made for, but to shut, and keep out the cold and keen blasts of a "pitiless winter's day;" yet some seem to take delight in leaving them open, if we judge by their conduct, in order, as we suppose, to render a good fire "null and void, and of no effect," but to roast one side, while the other freezes.

Even some tavern keepers seem to take comfort, in freezing their guests in this manner by leaving open the Bar, parlor, or dining-room doors, and they seem to delight in seeing their guests tremble over a mug of toddy, or to hear their teeth chatter ever their knife and fork, for we in charity hope that they are not so simple as to think of warming "all out doors" by leaving them open in this way. But this is bad policy in the landlord, for by making his guests uncomfortable in this manner, they may resolve that they will not "call again," and then he will have but little occasion to open the doors, and we do not care if they are ever shut.

But as winter is now approaching us, we beg leave, with all due deference, to request it upon all who live within the "fencing of SHUT THE DOOR." It is a lesson, inculcated upon children, to shut the door, and might not be amiss to instill some "good views," Dean Swift once said, his servant took under his maid, who had to return immediately, when she got back, he very coolly told her to "shut the door," she that much fuel might be saved and the room more comfortable, were people a little more careful to "shut the door." But lest this article should be too lengthy, we say to master and mistress, man and maid, son and

daughter, John and Jim, Betty and Molly, get this lesson to their "finger's ends," SHUT THE DOOR.

NEW-JERSEY.

The Governor of this State has appointed Thursday the fifteenth of December next, a day of public Thanksgiving and Praise to be observed throughout the State.

We are requested to give notice that the Rev. Mr. MURRAY will deliver a discourse at the Universalist Meeting-House in this Village, this day, (Thursday,) services to commence at eleven o'clock, A. M.

Also, that the Rev. Mr. HAYNES will deliver a discourse at the School House.

The person who has held a seat in Congress from the state of Massachusetts for the longest period of time is the late Joseph B. Varnum of Middlesex. He was a member of the House of Representatives sixteen successive years, and of the Senate for the six years next succeeding. He was a candidate for the third Congress, in the year 1792, in opposition to the late Mr. Samuel Dexter, but Mr. Dexter was chosen by a large majority. At the next election, however, in 1794, they were again both candidates, and Mr. Varnum was chosen by 1509 votes, Mr. Dexter having 1429. He continued to represent the Middlesex district, until the year 1811, when he was chosen to the Senate, as successor to Mr. Pickering. On the expiration of his term of six years, he was succeeded by Mr. Otis. No other person we believe has held a seat in Congress from this state for a longer period than fourteen years. Mr. Samuel Taggart of Hampshire, and Peleg Wadsworth of Maine, were each successively chosen seven times. Two of our present members, Mr. Allen and Mr. Reed, have each sat in five Congresses before the present. The late Judge Sedgwick was nine years a member of the House of Representatives, and three years a member of the Senate. Mr. Pickering was, we believe, eight years in the Senate, and four subsequently in the House of Representatives. Mr. Fisher Ames was eight years a Representative for the district, viz. in the four first Congresses. He was succeeded by Mr. Otis, who was twice elected for this district, and subsequently was six years a member of the Senate. Mr. Quincy represented this district eight years in succession. Daily Advertiser.

NEW-ENGLAND, Nov. 14.

Distressing.—On Friday last, a child of Mr. Joseph Dayton, of Waterford about 2 years old, was left with another of its companions alone in the house, while the mother stepped out a moment on an errand, when its clothes took fire, and the child was so badly burnt that medical aid was in vain, and the poor little innocent expired in a few minutes.

A WELSH INVITATION.

Mr. Walter Norton, Mrs. Walter Norton, and Miss Sandys' compliments to Mr. Charles Morgan, Mrs. Charles Morgan, Miss Charles Morgan, and the governess whose name Mr. Walter Norton, Mrs. Walter Norton, and Miss Sandys do not recollect, and Mr. Walter Norton, Mrs. Walter Norton, and Miss Sandys request the favor of the company of Mr. Charles Morgan, Mrs. Charles Morgan, and Miss Charles Morgan, and the governess whose name Mr. Walter Norton, Mrs. Walter Norton, and Miss Sandys do not recollect, to dinner on Monday week next. Mr. Walter Norton, Mrs. Walter Norton, and Miss Sandys beg to inform Mr. Charles Morgan, Mrs. Charles Morgan, and Miss Charles Morgan, and the governess whose name Mr. Walter Norton, Mrs. Walter Norton, and Miss Sandys do not recollect, that Mr. Walter Norton, Mrs. Walter Norton, and Miss Sandys can accommodate Mr. Charles Morgan, Mrs. Charles Morgan, and Miss Charles Morgan, and the governess whose name Mr. Walter Norton, Mrs. Walter Norton, and Miss Sandys do not recollect, with beds, if remaining the night be agreeable to Mr. Charles Morgan, Mrs. Charles Morgan, and Miss Charles Morgan, and the governess whose name Mr. Walter Norton, Mrs. Walter Norton, and Miss Sandys do not recollect. Llandillon Castle.

A GASTRONOMER.—A gascon officer, hearing some one celebrating the exploits of a prince who in two assaults upon a town, had killed six men with his own hand: "Bah!" said he, "I would have you know, that the very matras I sleep upon are stuffed with nothing else but the whisker of those whom I have sent to slumber in the other world."

CONCORD, N. H. Nov. 12.

UNBROKEN AFFAIR.—The melancholy effects of intemperance, are seen in the following article from the Haverhill, N. H. Post. There has been considerable excitement of late, relative to an unfortunate affair which took place at Holderness, in this county, a week or two since. The circumstances are, as near as we can collect them from a variety of statements, as follows:—A man by the name of Carr, was intoxicated in a store, and several being present, were occasionally moving him about for the purpose of

making him sober from his lethargy the name of Carr caught him, and ordered to pull him off the floor, drawing the latter released Carr by the feet his head; after which he was carried out, and being permitted to lie formed some one but hurt. He was at home, and died. Crawford has is now confined await his trial at Court to be present month.

The resolution of Representative Rogers, to instruct representatives of the United States to attempt an invasion of the United States on the 24th ult. a vote of thirty-

A hideous lot by some to be a sea lion, miles below M. 8th inst.

In Philadelphia deaths by small

The Mail-Boat in going from Boston on the 6th inst. Mr. Junk, the men, were drowned.

There are many alien inhabitants

In Livermore, on 14th inst. formerly a man, 37, leaving a wife has had 77 grand now living, and 2 of whom are living. In Grever, Dr. formerly of Mansfield revolutionary army. In Bradford, Co. aged 88. He was a soldier, and was engaged during the old French war, and was prisoner by the passing through the

Death of another at Lexington, on 14th inst. formerly a man, 37, leaving a wife has had 77 grand now living, and 2 of whom are living. In Grever, Dr. formerly of Mansfield revolutionary army. In Bradford, Co. aged 88. He was a soldier, and was engaged during the old French war, and was prisoner by the passing through the

proscribed patriot. On the recall of British troops were same route, Mess were persuaded Col. M. with his company, who were ordered by per se; and the Concord, where the short continuance men, stationed at village, at the North by the militia of the main body, leaving number wounded wards, when the turn march to Lexington, where harassed by the would probably surrender, had the Lord Percy's brigade, however, M. participated events of the day public house in neighbor, whom retreat.

Till within a year Col. M. was on occasion of the 17th June, 1825. Col. M. has been low-townsmen as urbanity of many member of the Legislature, and judgement, and officer, from a subordinate grade he soon rose an able tactician.

It is productive of self sensation to house appointed for another, these latter that tried men's sing from our "moving the "and" tion's birth; the of able and sacred, tell the tale of the consolation is "like a shock of with the grateful transacted country good works, to a existence. His funeral was by a large concourse

Betty and Molly,
finger's ends," SHU

RESEY.

State has appointed
of December next,
giving and Praise
the State.

ted to give notice
urnay will deliver
iversalist Meeting,
this day, (Thurs
mmence at eleven

Rev. Mr. HAYES
arse at the School

ne held a seal
of Massachusetts
of time is the late
of Middlesex. He
House of Repre-
sents years, and
six years next suc-
candidate for the
year 1792, in op-
r. Samuel Dexter,
chosen by a large
election, howe-
again both candi-
was chosen by
ter having 149
esent the Middle
year 1811, when
Senate, as succe-
On the expira-
years, he was su-
No other person
seat in Congress
onger period than
Samuel Taggart of
g Wadsworth of
cessively chosen
our present men-
Reed, have each
before the pre-
Sedgwick was
of the House of
ree years a mem-
r. Pickering was
ers in the Senate.
In the House of
Fisher Ames was
entative for the
first Congress
by Mr. Oils, who
this district, and
ears a member of
ancy represents
in succession.
Daily Advertiser.

LONDON, Nov. 14.
iday last, a child
n, of Waterford,
left with another
e in the house,
ed out a moment
dies took fire,
badly burnt the
in, and the poe-
n a few minutes

ATION.
rs. Walter Nor-
compliments to
rs. Charles Mor-
nn, and the ger-
Walter Norton;
and Miss Sandy
r. Walter Nor-
and, and Miss San-
of the company
Mrs. Charles
es Morgan, and
me Mr. Walter
orton, and Miss
t, to dinner en
r. Walter Nor-
and, and Miss San-
Charles Morgan,
and Miss Charles
ess whose name
s. Walter Nor-
not recollect,
n, Mrs. Walter
can accommo-
Mrs. Charles
es Morgan, and
me Mr. Walter
orton, and Miss
with beds, if
greenable to Mr.
Charles Morgan,
and the ger-
Walter Norton.
Miss Sandy
Hon Castle.

ason officer.
trating the ex-
vo assaults up-
men with his
he, "I would
very mattress-
ed with north-
of those whom
in the other

II, Nov. 12.
The melan-
choly, are seen
in the Haver-

erable excite-
an unfortunate
Holderness,
or two since,
near as we
city of state-
by the name
a store, and
occasionally
purpose of

making him sober, when Carr awoke
from his lethargy, and struck a man by
the name of Crawford, who immedi-
ately caught him by the collar and endeav-
ored to pull him from his chair—but
Carr being much the heavier, fell upon
the floor, drawing Crawford with him;
the latter released himself, and, taking
Carr by the feet, turned him over upon
his head; after this Carr arose and walk-
ed to another room, and after sitting a
short time in a chair, fell again upon his
head, and being supposed to be drunk,
was carried out of doors, where he was
permitted to lie some time, till he in-
formed some one that he was not drunk
but hurt. He was immediately convey-
ed home, and died in about 24 hours.

Crawford has since been arrested, and
is now confined in jail in this town, to
await his trial at the term of the Super-
ior Court to be holden at Plymouth the
present month.

The resolution offered in the House
of Representatives of Tennessee by Mr.
Rogers, to instruct the Senators and Re-
presentatives of that State in Congress,
to attempt an impeachment of the Pres-
ident of the United States, was rejected,
on the 24th ult. after a long debate, by
a vote of thirty-four to three.

A hideous looking animal supposed
by some to be a sea dog, and by others
to be a sea lion, was caught about two
miles below Montreal, Canada, on the
8th inst.

In Philadelphia there were seven
deaths by small pox the last week.

The Mail-Boat with the Western Mail,
in going from Robinson to St. Andrews,
on the 6th inst. in a gale, was upset, and
Mr. Junk, the carrier, and two other
men, were drowned.—The Mail was
lost.

There are more than thirty thousand
alien inhabitants in the city of N.York.

DIED.

In Livermore, on the 7th instant, Mrs. Ly-
dia Parks, aged ninety two years and seven
months, formerly of Lincoln, Mass.

In Standish, Me. Mr. Joseph Paine, aged
37, leaving a widow and 10 children. He
has had 77 grand children, 70 of whom are
now living, and 25 great grand children, 22
of whom are living.

In Brewer, Dr. Elisha Skinner, aged 73, for-
merly of Mansfield, Mass.—a surgeon in the
revolutionary army.

In Bradford, Col. Capt. Samuel Baldwin,
aged 88. He was an officer of the Revolution,
and was engaged in several battles.—
During the old French war, he was a soldier
under General Putnam, and was but a few
rods distant when the General was made
prisoner by the French and Indians whilst
passing through the woods.

Death of another Revolutionary Hero.—Died,
at Lexington, on Monday, 28th ult. Col. WIL-
LIAM MURDOCK, aged 88. Col. M. was order-
ly sergeant in the battle of Lexington, April
19, 1775, the commencement of the revolu-
tionary war. On the night of the 18th pre-
vious, when several British officers were seen
proceeding on horseback towards the town,
with the supposed intention of arresting John
Hancock and Samuel Adams, Col. M. com-
manded the sergeant's guard, stationed for
their protection at the house where those
proscribed patriots were resident in Lexing-
ton. On the receipt of intelligence that 800
British troops were secretly marching on the
same route, Messrs Hancock and Adams
were persuaded to retire to Woburn, and
Col. M. with his party joined the Lexington
company, who were immediately after attack-
ed, before sunrise of the 19th, by the whole
British force, and about 20 of the Lexington
militia killed or wounded. The company
were ordered by their commander to dis-
perse; and the British troops proceeded to
Concord, where they destroyed the provin-
cial stores.—Their triumph, however, was of
short continuance; the British guard of 100
men, stationed about a mile beyond Concord
village, at the North bridge, were attacked
by the militia of Concord and the neighbor-
ing towns, and forced to retire upon their
main body, leaving two killed, and the same
number wounded. About two hours after-
wards, when the British commenced their re-
turn march to Boston, they were again as-
saulted by the militia, until they arrived at
Lexington, where they were waylaid and
harassed by the Lexington company, and
would probably soon have been forced to
surrender, had they not been reinforced by
Lord Percy's brigade of 1500 men. They
were, however, bated back to Boston. Col.
M. participated with his company in the
events of the day, leaving the care of his
public house in the superintendence of a
neighbor, whom the British killed on their
retreat.

Till within a year or two past, like Cincin-
natus Col. M. labored on his farm. On the
occasion of the visit of Gen. Lafayette to
Lexington, three years since, arm in arm
these aged veterans reconnoitred the field of
battle, previous to the delivery of the address
to Lafayette from the Lexington committee;
and he assisted at the laying the foundation
stone of the Bunker Hill Monument on the
17th June, 1825.

Col. M. has been ever esteemed by his fel-
low-townsmen as well as by strangers, for his
urbanity of manners and hospitality. As a
member of the legislature and in municipal
stations, he was respected for information,
judgment, and rectitude; and as a military
officer, from a subaltern to a colonel, to which
grade he soon rose, he was distinguished as
an able tactician.

It is productive of a melancholy and heart-
-felt sensation, to follow to the grave, "the
house appointed for all the living," one after
another, these last vestiges of "the times
that tried men's souls." It seems like tear-
ing from its own "household gods"; like re-
moving the "ancient landmarks" of our na-
tion's birth; the objects of all that is vener-
able and sacred, till scarcely one is left to
tell the tale of revolutionary prowess. But
the consolation is, that they are gathered
"like a shock of corn fully ripe," blessed
with the grateful recollections of their on-
-taught contentment, full of honors and
good works, to a better and happier state of
existence.

His funeral was attended on Friday last,
by a large concourse of relations and friends.

PROSPECTUS OF A LITERARY MAGAZINE To be published in Philadelphia. THE PHILADELPHIA MONTHLY MAGAZINE, DEVOTED TO General Literature and the Fine Arts.

Nunc aliquis dicat, Quid tu?
..... plures sumus.....
FOR.

The favored literature of the present
age, and of this city in particular at this
time, is of that kind which, with an em-
phasis perhaps too exclusive, is usually
designated as practical. The laws of
nature, as unfolded by chymistry, have
been applied with an amazing dexterity
and success to the development of our
resources; anatomical and physiological
researches have given to medical science
a practical value hitherto unknown; and
the mechanic principles and powers have
confirmed their claim on our attention
and regard, by a succession of results
not less useful than they have been no-
vel and surprising. But while we cheer-
fully acknowledge the benefits which
have resulted to us from inquiries almost
exclusively directed to scientific objects,
we cannot withhold the expression of
our conviction, that more than this is
necessary to place us on that eminence,
from which we may contemplate with
higher emotions, the various interests
and feelings, and multiplied relations of
man. The pursuits of science, however
valuable, and even necessary to the wel-
fare of a State, or to the gratification of
individual taste and ambition, can never
engross the exclusive regard of a well-
educated community. The experience
of every day evinces, that all that in-
terests us in existence is indissolubly
connected with our desires and aver-
sions, our hopes and fears, our joys and
sorrows. "Memento sum, et humani me
oil alienum puto," (an adage not the
less estimable because it is true,) is a
sentiment which is strongly felt in this
country, and which unites us, by a thou-
sand sympathies, with our fellow-men.
History and Biography, familiarizing us
with former generations in their collec-
tive and individual character, open to
us a boundless field for instructive in-
quiry. Poetry, the Fine Arts, and Criti-
cism, while they heighten our grati-
fications, purify our taste, enlarge our
views, and advance and exalt our virtue.
These, together with Moral Philosophy,
views of the present condition of nations,
and General Literature, cannot fail, un-
der all changes of opinion, circumstan-
ces and pursuit, to attract the attention
and fix the regard, not only of the re-
fined and well-educated, but also of the
general mass of society.

To promote the cultivation of that
literature which adorns while it gives
dignity to the possessor, which refines
while it adds vigor to moral feeling,
and which comes home to the "business
and bosom" of all, is, in few words,
the object which the Editor has in view
in making this exertion to establish in
Philadelphia a Literary Journal. He is
not ignorant of the failure of many of
his predecessors in similar enterprises;
but undismayed by their unsuccessful
endeavors, though not presuming on
exertions yet untied, he makes with
confidence and hope this appeal to the
literary pride and partialities of his fel-
low-citizens. With a population so nu-
merous and intelligent, can it be thought
extravagant to suppose that Philadel-
phia will sustain an enterprise, which
aims at advancing objects so interesting
to liberal minds, and which in other
countries are so much approved, and so
ably supported.

It is intended that this Magazine shall
embrace whatever subjects may be in-
cluded in the broad designations of Gen-
eral Literature and the Fine Arts. Regu-
lar correspondents will be selected in
the principal cities of the Union. The
aid of many gentleman of abilities and
taste has been secured, and ample funds
are provided for remunerating writers
for their contributions. The most valu-
able foreign Magazines will be regu-
larly imported, and (in accordance with
the practice of the editors of those
Journals) selections of the best and
most appropriate articles will be insert-
ed. It is scarcely necessary to state
that all sectarian and party views will
be sedulously excluded.

The following exposition of the sub-
jects which will form the contents of
the Magazine, will distinctly illustrate
the design of the Editor:

Essays. American Memoirs. Historical
Sketches. American Antiquities.—
Sketches of Life and Character. De-
scription of American Scenery. Tales.
Miscellaneous. Important Letters. Clas-
sical Literature. Philology. Criticism.
Translations from Ancient and Modern
Languages. The Fine Arts. Poetry.
English, Latin, and French. Variety.
Including epigram and anecdote. No-
tices of American Literature. Notices of
Foreign Literature. The Useful Arts.
(Notices) Discoveries. Inventions. Philo-
sophical. Intelligence. Literary Intelli-
gence.

TERMS.

The PHILADELPHIA MONTHLY MAGAZINE
will be issued on the fifteenth day of
every month, at FIVE DOLLARS per an-
num, payable on the delivery of the
third number, and afterwards in ad-

vance; if not in advance, the price will
be six dollars and fifty cents.

Each number will contain about fifty
pages large octavo. A new fount of
types will be cast expressly for the pur-
pose.

* * The original contributions will
be paid for at the rate of one dollar and
fifty cents for every printed page.

* * Communications for the Editor to
be addressed to the care of the Publish-
er, J. DOWSON, 108, Chesnut Street,
Philadelphia, by whom and the prin-
cipal Booksellers, subscriptions will be
received.

The first Number appeared in Octo-
ber last.

Philadelphia July, 1827.
* * Subscriptions received by Asa Bar-
ton at the Oxford Bookstore, where speci-
mens of the work may be seen.

SAMUEL CUTLER, HAS taken the Store, door above BANK OF PORTLAND, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND, And has for sale at the lowest prices, for cash, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF PIECE GOODS, —AMONG WHICH ARE—

Black, Blue, Olive and Mixed BROAD
CLOTHS;
Ladies Pelisse cloths; CASSIMERES;
Handsome dark Calicoes; at 20 cts.
Rich Patchos; Cambrics; Muslins;
Nice plain Muslin at 25 cts. per yard;
Black and Colored Canton Crapes;
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SILK GOODS
at low prices;

Linen: Lawns; and Linen Cambrics;
Ribbons; Needles; Tapes; Pins; But-
tons;
Bombazetts; Camblets; Plaids; Flan-
nels;
—(ALSO)—
Bed Ticking; Sheetings and Shirtings;
Checks & Ginghams; Batting and Wad-
ding;
Blue and White Cotton Warp; Sewing
and Knitting Cotton; with a great va-
riety of other Goods.

WANTED,

WOOLEN YARN, and all wool and
cotton and wool Cloth, for which Dry
Goods will be exchanged at Cash prices.
Purchasers are invited to call.
Nov. 14. 178.

MASONIC NOTICE.

THE Members of
Oxford Lodge are
hereby notified that
their next commu-
nication will be held
on Monday, the
third day of De-
cember next. By order of the R. W.
Master. THOMAS CLARK, Sec'y.
Paris, Nov. 21.

ADMINISTRATRIX SALE.

WILL be sold at Public Auction,
by order of the Hon. Judge of
Probate, for the County of Oxford, on
Thursday the thirteenth day of December
next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at
the late dwelling-house of Major JON.
ROBINSON in Hebron.

- 1 YOKE OF OXEN six years old.
- 2 NEW MILCH COWS.
- 1 Yoke of two year old STEERS.
- 1 Likely two year old BULL.
- 2 Likely HORSES.
- 1 Double WAGON and HARNESS.
- 1 Pair CART WHEELS.
- 1 Pair old CHAISE WHEELS.
- 1 Large new PLOUGH.
- 1 Iron BAR. 5 AXES.
- 2 N-w SLEIGH HARNESSES.
- 1 VALISE. 1 MARTINGILL.
- 1 HALTER. Part of an old Sleigh HARNESS.
- 6 Casks LIME. A quantity of Pail STAVES.
- 1500 Pail BOTTOMS.

A quantity of Spl. STONE, suitable
for underpinning, hearth, and door
Stones.

- 2 Pair Fire SHOVELS and TONGS.
- 1 Parlor STOVE.
- 2 Pair STEEL YARDS.
- 1 Flax BRAKE.
- 1 Logging SLED.
- 1 Double SLEIGH.
- 1 Lumber SLEIGH.
- 1 Barrel VINEGAR.
- 1 Mahogany, 1 Birch, and 2 Pine TABLES.
- 1 BLANK BOOK.

Several CHESTS, BOXES, and dry
CASKS, &c. &c.

* * TERMS OF SALE—All sums over \$20,
four months; under \$20, thirty days,
with approved notes; under \$5 cash.

SALLY H. ROBINSON, Administratrix,
Hebron, Nov. 22, 1827. 2w

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE—
No. 10, LONG WHARF, PORTLAND,
AGENT for the State of Maine, for the
sale of Patent Cordage, made by Rob-
bins, of Plymouth.—Also Cut Nails and Brads
of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured
by Boston Iron Company. Duck, of various
prices; and Anchors and Chain Cables.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and
time for the above articles, will give entire
satisfaction.—Portland, Aug. 14, 1827.—1y-163

SUPER FINE Gilt Coat, and
Vest BUTTONS for sale at t & O.
ford Bookstore. Nov. 27.

WOOL FLANNELS.

WANTED by the subscriber a large quantity of COUNTRY FLANNELS (in the
raw state) Felled and Pressed Cloths, for which Goods will be given in exchange,
at the lowest prices.
HENRY POOR.

FRESH FALL GOODS (AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.)

HENRY POOR,

NO. 3, UNION ROW, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND,

HAS just received for sale, a Choice and extensive Stock of Silk, Linen, Cotton and
Woolen GOODS, consisting in part of Prints, Patches, Levantines; Gros de Naples,
colored, slate, brown, &c.; Grecian Stripes and Dresses, a beautiful and new article of
Caspian Stripes, an elegant article for Dresses; Crapes, Striped and Plaid Silks, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Blues, Blacks, Olives, Drab, Claret, Oxford, Steel, Haresback and French Mixt

Broadcloths & Cassimeres,

Embracing a great variety of Colors and Qualities, which are selling off exceedingly
CHEAP, for Cash. Real Goat's hair CAMBLETS, Super Imitation Do. Common Cam-
blets, at 26 the yard; Plaids; Bookings; Flannels; Hosiery; Gloves; Braces; Real
Lion Skin Coatings; Daffilis; Sattinets; Tickings; Sheetings; Shirtings; Bleached
and Sea Island Sheetings and Shirtings, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Just received (of the present year's growth, and first rate quality.)

ONE TON

LIVE GEESE FEATHERS.

15 SACKS RUSSIA DO.

10 DO. COMMON DO.

ALL TO BE SOLD VERY CHEAP.

N. B. Ready made TICKS and BEDS filled at short notice. Prompt and par-
ticular attention given to Orders. Buyers will not find it amiss to call before
they purchase. 171

GREAT STOCK OF FALL GOODS!

G. C. LYFORD,

NO. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS, MIDDLE-STREET,

HAS just received a very large assortment of Fresh Imported and Domes-
tic Dry GOODS, purchased as low and will be sold as cheap as at any other
store in the State. The following GOODS are part of his Stock, viz.:

Black Figured and Plain Bombazetts—Plain
Colored and Figured do.—Figured Salisbury
Flannels—Rattinets—Caroline Plaids and
Stripes—Red, Green, Yellow, and White
Flannels—Green Bookings—Tartan, Norwich
and real Scotch Plaids—Real Goat's hair, im-
itation Goat's hair and common Camblets—
colored Surges for Cloak Linings—Black,
Blue and Brown Hair Plushes—Real Mareno,
Brocade, English Crape and Valencia Red &
White Shawls—Bord Cass Shawls—Red &
White Raw Silk and Valencia Mantles—Fine
assortment of broad Black London Bomba-
zettes—Narrow Bombazettes and Norwich
Crapes for Mantles—300 pieces Dark and
Light Calicoes from 1 to 2-6—50 pieces Cop-
perplates and Farutiles—black and white
Silk, and Black and Slate Worsted Hose for
Ladies—Gentlemen's long and short Black
and Mixt Worsted Hose and Beaver Gloves—
Buckskin, Norway Doe and Beaver Kid, com-
mon Kid, Beaver, wash Leather, Hareskin,
Fleece lined and Fur lined Gloves—double
Ladies black Levantines—elegant striped Lev-
antines—Silk Shawls, Sarsnets, Taffetas
and Florence Silks—black and colored stout
Gros de Naples Silks—figured, shaded and
plaided Gros de Naples—Pink, Blue, White
and Straw Florences—black and colored
Canton Crapes—black, brown and slate Pan-
gees—elegant figured Silk—Barage & Gauze

—ALSO—

A much larger assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres than he has ever had before, almost
all new and fresh, and the greater part purchased entirely at Auction within the last fort-
night, and will be sold BARGAINS! The cloths consists of Blue, Mixt, Olive, Brown Ladies
Habit Cloths—Blue and Colored Pelisse Cloths—Blue, Black, Olive, Brown and Mixt, Fine,
Superfine and Extra Super BROADCLOTHS—Black, Blue, and Fancy Colored Cas-
simeres.—Likewise, Elegant London Vestings—Tartinet, Valencia, Swansdown, black
Silk and black Velvet Vestings.

G. C. LYFORD

Will also receive in the course of a week, ONE CASE more of first
quality LADIES LEGHORN BOLIVAR HATS—very cheap!!
Portland, October 5, 1827.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Oxford ss.
TAKEN in virtue of a Writ of Exe-
cution and will be sold at Public
Vendue at the Store of D. & L. Brown,
in Waterford, in said County, on Mon-
day, the thirty-first day of December
next, at two of the clock in the after-
noon, all the right, in equity, which
William Sawin has of redeeming the
following Mortgaged Real Estate situat-
ed in Waterford aforesaid, viz.: The
house lately occupied by the said Sawin
as a Tavern, and now occupied by Levi
Brown, together with the Stable and
the land appurtenant to the establish-
ment of what was called the homestead
of the said Sawin in said Waterford.—
Also, a piece of land adjoining the farm
of the Rev. J. A. Douglass, containing
about twenty-five acres.—At the time
and place of sale a full description of
said Real Estate will be given, and also
an account for what the same has been
mortgaged.

WILLIAM MORSE, Jus. Dep. Sheriff.
Waterford, Nov. 22, 1827.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford ss.
ALL the right and equity of redemp-
tion which Mr. TIMOTHY HUSTISS
has of redeeming the following describ-
ed Real Estate, situated in Canton, in said
County, (Viz.) Lot numbered fourteen in
the sixth Range on the West side of the
Androscoggin River, according to the

original plan of the tow. of Jay, being
his homestead farm. Taken on Exe-
cution and will be sold at Public Auc-
tion, on Monday the tenth day of Decem-
ber next, at two o'clock in the afternoon,
at the Store of Davis Washburn, Esq. in
Livermore, unless previously redeemed;
the south half of said Lot having been
mortgaged to Isaac Lovewell, and the
whole afterwards having been mortgag-
ed to Davis Washburn.

SAMUEL MORRISON, Deputy Sheriff.
November 3, 1827. 176

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford ss.
TAKEN on Executions and to be
sold at Public Vendue at the
dwelling-house of Eli Twitchell, Inhol-
der in Bethel, in said County, on Satur-
day the twenty second day of Decem-
ber 1827, at two of the o'clock in the
afternoon, all right, title, and interest,
which PHILIP MILLS has in and to the
Lot of land on which he now resides,
situated in Andover Surplus, in said Coun-
ty, by virtue of possession and improve-
ment.

SYLVANUS TWITCHELL, } Deputy
November 10th, 1827. } Sheriff.
176

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore,
THE CHILDREN OF THE ABBEY,
A TALE IN THREE VOLUMES.

BLANKS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

POETRY.

MR. BARTON, Sir—Having sometime since met with the following lines in an old publication; I was much pleased with their beautiful simplicity, and thinking they may be new to most youthful readers of the Observer, by giving them a place in your poet's corner, I will oblige
A READER.

THE SNOW STORM— AN ELEGY.

The day was dreary, the wind from the east,
The cold 'twas pinching to man and to beast,
And the clouds seem'd to labor with snow;
When William had drove all his flock to the
farm,
To shelter them well, and to keep them from
harm,
For he saw by the skies it would soon be a
storm,
And he thought it would bluster and blow.
And now, said the shepherd, my flock is all
safe,
My cows in the cell, and my bleaters secure,
Besides it is Saturday night;
And if I should loiter, and stay me away,
And not see my Mary, ah! what might she
say?
She might think that her William was going
to stray;
She might think it was coldness or spite.
He whistled on Trusty, he threw round his
plaid,
Nor fear'd the dark night while he sought the
dear maid,
For oft had he tramped that way:
The snow how it drifted, and how the wind
blew!
But what was the storm to a lover so true;
Or the depth of the snow, should he meet
with but you,
Sweet Mary, thy presence was May.
Away as he hied, thought no ill could betide,
And his poor faithful dog trudging close by
his side,
For they had no great distance to roam:
Through the waste and the woodland, and
turning the stile,
Why the whole of the journey is scarcely a
mile,
Let me see but my Mary, one kiss & a smile,
And then I'll return to my home.
Come Trusty, come near me for fear you
should stray,
The snow it grows deeper, more trackless the
way,
And I wish not to leave you behind;
If Trusty should tarry, my Mary would sigh,
How she calls you "dear fellow," and watch-
es your eye,
How she pats on your head when she bids
you good-bye,
Her heart is so tender and kind.
More dark grew the night, and more fierce
the wind blew,
When the church on the hill was first snatch'd
from his view,
Yet thought that he heard the church bell;
"Come Trusty before me and find out the
way,
For Mary will wonder what makes us to stay,
And travellers in winter are apt for to stray,
Such stories of pilgrims they tell."
His faithful companion the snow drifts among,
Bark'd loud as he cheer'd his lov'd master
along,
For no man or star could be seen;
Away then they wander'd, benn'd and so
chill,
And no more saw the church on the top of
the hill,
Or the light that had gleam'd from the house
of the mill,
And the frost it was nipping and keen—
He dreaded the cliff that hung over the wave,
And the half frozen pool, off the wanderer's
grave,
Then breathless and pale with the blast—
"Thou Father Almighty, thou Ruler on High!
Whose storms shake the ocean, the earth and
the sky,
O protect but my love, and contented I die."
Thus he pray'd and these words were his
last!
To the lone humble cottage, where Mary for-
lorn,
On hopes and on fears was alternately borne,
Poor Trusty ran swift for relief,
He ran at the threshold, he fawn'd at her
feet,
Now howling with anguish—now prostrate
and mute—
"Twould have melted a satyr, to have seen
the dumb brute,
But Mary was frantic with grief.
"This mantle, his present, shall shroud my
cold form,
And I'll search for my love in the depth of
the storm,
Come Trusty, and show where he lies:
Last night how I dream'd that my William
was here,
All blithe and so gay, like the spring of the
year,
Ah me! how his voice seems to thrill in my
ear,
How I feast on the glance of his eyes!"
She wrap'd round her mantle to shroud her
cold form,
And her soft flowing locks wav'd abroad to
the storm,
Till icicles hung from her hair;
That bosom where William had often reclin'd
Was rudely caress'd by the rough piercing
wind,
Yet still as it panted, it brought him to mind,
For deep was his love printed there.
She paus'd as she pass'd where the hawthorn
tree grew,
For first in its shade had he vow'd to be true,
And she sigh'd as she bade it adieu;
She stalk'd to the cliff that hangs over the
wave,
And the half frozen pool now the wanderer's
grave;
The snow drifted round her—one shriek more
she gave—
"Now William I slumber with you."
Three days and three nights the loud tem-
pest did last,
Nor shrunk from the weather, nor scar'd by
the blast,
Poor Trusty was faithful to death:
He watch'd o'er the spot where the lovers
were laid,
Where William was found in the arms of the
maid,
On the head that had fed him he laid his cold
head,
And gasping resign'd his last breath.

In sorrowful dirge they were borne to their
home,
And many a villager mourn'd at their tomb,
And wept as they bade it adieu;
And you who may read the sad tale I relate,
Should you e'er love like them, may you
ne'er meet their fate;
But know from their virtues their bliss is com-
plete,
And learn from a dog to be true.

SONG.

I've roam'd through many a weary round,
I've wander'd east and west;
Pleasures in every clime I found,
But sought in vain for rest.

While glory sighs for other spheres,
I feel that one's too wide,
And think the house which love endears,
Worth all the world beside.

FROM THE UNITED STATES TELEGRAPH.

STANZAS.

I've seen the smiling summer skies,
All glorious and serene;
I've seen the rolling clouds arise
And darken all the scene.

I've seen the woods with beauty crown'd—
The fields were bright and green,
And lovely blossoms bloom'd around
And deck'd the sylvan scene.

I look'd—the trees were fading fast—
Their leaves were soon decay'd;
The flowers were wither'd by the blast,
And verdure all was dead!

There is a spirit in the air
Which whispers calm delight,
When skies appear forever clear,
And seas forever bright.

But oft the whispers of the breeze
In roaring storms are lost,
And oft the bright and placid seas;
In mountain waves are tost.

The wind is gentle then no more,
And floods which shone so bright,
Along their dark and lonely shore,
Mourn all the live-long night.

And thus some fond illusion fair
Our brightest hopes adorn:
To-morrow comes a cloud of care,
And we are left to mourn.

Life's blessings please—its ills annoy,
And tears of sorrow flow—
One fleeting moment is of joy—
Another is of woe.

N. B.

VARIETY.

FROM THE LONDON MORNING CHRONICLE.

EXECUTION IN FRANCE.

We had an execution here last Mon-
day. Honore Frances Ulbach, a waiter
in a wine shop, had murdered a shep-
herdess, Aimee Millot, last May; he was
tried, found guilty, and sentenced to
death in July; in August he appealed
from the sentence of the Court of Assize
to the Court of Cassation; his appeal
was rejected; the sentence of the Court
below was confirmed, and the day of
his execution finally fixed for the 10th
of September. Ulbach was a young man,
only twenty-one years of age, and had
committed the murder through resent-
ment at the girl's rejection of his court-
ship. The exposure of her person at
the Morgue, and her extreme beauty
and youth (she was scarcely fifteen years
old) had given extensive publicity and
much interest to the trial, and ultimate
fate of the murderer, particularly among
the women. On the day of execution,
the fatal spot, the Place de Greve, was
filled at an early hour with groups of
the populace.

As the time approached, four o'clock
(the hour of execution) the populace
flocked towards the spot, through every
avenue; and when every place from
which a glimpse of the guillotine could
be caught was so thronged that it could
contain no more, the surplus of the
crowd moved to the Palace of Justice,
whence the criminal was to proceed to
the Place de Greve, after the collar of
his shirt is cut off, and after the per-
formance of other ceremonies of a legal
kind. The courtyard of this building—
the flight of steps leading to the Hall
—the bridge of St. Michael—and the
Quay Pelletie, through which the pro-
cession was to pass, were literally cov-
ered (every foot of ground) with the
populace. A few minutes before four,
a body of mounted police moved from
the yard of the Palace of Justice, fol-
lowed by a cart, in which sat Ulbach,
by his side a priest, holding a small cru-
cifix, and on a bench behind them,
the executioner, with his face uncovered,
and a sword in his hand. Ulbach was a
low sized, thin, boyish looking man, pale
faced, black haired, and of a poor and
even contemptible appearance; his head,
on which was abundant hair, was bare;
over his shoulder an old brown coat was
flung, and buttoned about his neck, the
sleeves hung down empty at each side.
He leaned forward as he sat, and ap-
peared to give attention to the exhorta-
tions of the priest. After the cart came
another body of mounted police; in this
order they moved very slowly through
the streets, which were lined at inter-
vals with foot police. Just as the clock
of the Hotel de Ville struck four, a leg-
al officer of the Court that condemned
the prisoner arrived in a carriage at
the Place de Greve, for the purpose of
superintending and witnessing officially
the execution of the sentence. About
a minute past four, the cart containing
Ulbach entered the semicircular space
in front of the scaffold. He descended
near the ladder, followed by the priest
and the executioner; the men in colored
clothes who were standing by the scaf-
fold awaiting his coming, instantly sur-
rounded him, and enclosed him for a
minute from the public view. When he
appeared next, his hands were bound be-

hind his back at the wrists; two assis-
tants helped, or rather thrust, him up
the steps of the ladder, and ascended
the platform with him.

After they all had mounted the plat-
form, and while they were still at the
margin, the assistants unbuttoned his
coat and threw it aside; they then strip-
ped from his shoulders his shirt, which
appeared to have been thrown loosely
on them. They led him forward to the
end of the bench, and placed him so
that he stood quite close in contact with
the upright board, the upper end of
which reached to the bottom of his
throat. They strapped him to the board
with the two belts that were attached
to the board; the belts confined his arms
a few inches below the shoulders, and
buckled at his back. In the course of
this operation he neither moved volun-
tarily, nor did he resist; but remained
quite passive, and exhibited altogether
the appearance of helpless, hopeless,
wretchedness. He was scarcely tied to
the board, when, at a quick and sudden
touch from one of the executioners, the
board changed from its upright position
to an horizontal, and Ulbach, who was
standing at the end of the bench, lay
the next moment flat on his face on the
board, and the board on the bench; two
of the executioners pushed the board
along the bench, until they placed the
neck on the cavity of the under trans-
verse board, then lowered the corres-
ponding board on the back of his neck,
fastening it so that it kept the neck im-
movable, with the face looking down in-
to the box into which the head was to
fall. The principal executioner, stand-
ing at the side of the guillotine, un-
wound from a peg the cord, which, by its
tension, held the axe suspended. The
crowd stood with uncovered heads and
silent; not a word, not a buzz, not a sob
of pity, not a murmur of horror, such
as attends the fatal moment of public
executions in England—

"Horror in all its native pomp was here
Mute and magnificent, without a tear."

The executioner let the cord slack—the
axe descended and sunk into the groove
of the board upon and through the neck,
and the head fell almost at the same
moment from the board, and tumbled in-
to the box. The assistants instantly
sprang forward, and seizing the extend-
ed legs, held them down on the bench,
to prevent that muscular convulsion of
the body that would have followed the
stroke that deprived it of life. After a
minute they loosed their hold, removed
the upper board from the neck, drew
out the plank on which the headless
trunk lay motionless and lifeless, unbuck-
led the straps that bound it to the plank,
raised one side of it, opened the basket,
and let the body slide down into the
basket. They then drew out the box
from under the bench, placed it on the
bench, and opened the lid, which had
a hole sufficient to admit the fallen head;
the interior of the box was bathed in
blood; within it appeared the head and
some saw-dust: the executioners threw
both head and dust into the basket, on
the body, closed the basket, and lower-
ed it from the scaffold into the cart; the
cart moved surrounded by the mounted
police; the foot police broke up their
lines; the crowd thronged round the
scaffold. Ulbach had arrived at the foot
of the ladder one minute after four—he
was standing alive on the platform the
next minute—was dead the third minute
—and the whole of the horrible cere-
mony was over at five minutes past four.

THE INQUISITION IN 1820.

The following fact shows that the in-
quisitors of our days do not fall below
the standard of those who followed the
fanatic Torquemada. ***** was pre-
sent when the Inquisition was thrown
open, in 1820, by order of the Cortes
of Madrid. Twenty-one prisoners were
found in it, not one of whom knew the
name of the city in which he was. Some
had been confined three years, some for
a longer period; not one of them knew
perfectly the nature of the crime of
which he was accused. One of these
prisoners had been condemned, and was
to have suffered on the following day.
His punishment was to be death by the
pendulum. The method of this de-
stroying the victim, is as follows:—
The condemned is fastened in a groove
upon a table, on his back; suspended
above him is a pendulum, the edge of
which is sharp, and so constructed as to
become longer with every movement.
The wretch sees this implement of de-
struction swinging to and fro above him,
and every moment the keen edge ap-
proaching nearer and nearer; at length
it cuts the skin of his nose, and gradu-
ally cuts on till life is extinct. It may
be doubted if the holy office in its mer-
cy ever invented a more humane and
rapid method of exterminating heresy,
or insuring confiscation. This, let it be
remembered, was a punishment of the se-
cret tribunal, A. D. 1820!!!

A LITTLE WORLD.

A few twigs full of sap, were placed
in a small quantity of water for several
days, until a part of the sap became in-
corporated with the water. A drop of
this was put on the head of a large pin,
and by the solar microscope, it was found
to contain more than thirty thousand liv-
ing creatures!—*Matthews on Sound.*

The Lion can seldom succeed in kill-
ing the Camelopard, owing to the
thickness of the skin. He has been

known to spring upon its back and to
have been carried a distance of twenty
miles. His claws, however, are so firm-
ly fixed that the terrified animal rarely
succeeds in freeing himself of his rider,
till the Lion himself chooses to dismount.

LAW.

This science, which claims to be the
"perfection of human reason," is, like
the perfection of metaphysics, terribly
expanded and interminable, and would
merit more strongly the term of perfec-
tion were it capable of being somewhat
condensed. In speaking of this subject
a London paper remarks that "Lawyers
cannot be expected, at the moment, to
answer one quarter of the questions
which are put to them." The statutes
of England occupy 45,000 close quarto
pages, and the Reports of common law
decisions, continually referred to, are
contained in no less than 55,000 other
pages. So that the standard of evi-
dential books of legal authority consists
of about 100,000 pages. These books are
of course, exclusive of the different ab-
ridgements and treatises of law, and ar-
guments and comments on legal deci-
sions. Of these, Vesey's, Comyn's and
Bacon's works contain a quantity of type
equal to 200,000 common octavo pages!
N. Y. Statesman.

STAGE NOTICE.

THE travelling public are respect-
fully informed, that a Company
has been formed and organized by the
name of the

NORWAY & BETHEL STAGE COMPANY,

and have purchased the establishment
heretofore belonging to Mr. ANTHONY
BENNETT, and that they shall continue to
run a stage from Norway Village to Bethel,
every Thursday afternoon, and return
every Friday Morning, in season for pas-
sengers to take passage in the Portland
Stage.—They mean to use every laud-
able exertion to give satisfaction, and no
reasonable pains will be spared to ac-
commodate passengers. They there-
fore hope to merit and receive a share
of public patronage.

EZRA F. BEAL,
EBEN. HOBBS,
ICHABOD BARTLETT, } Agents for said
Company.

COPARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

THE copartnership heretofore existing un-
der the firm of WASHBURN & WILL-
IAMS, is this day by mutual consent, dissolv-
ed. All persons indebted to said firm are re-
spectfully invited to make immediate pay-
ment; and it is hoped that this friendly
notice will save us the trouble of resorting to
a more efficient course in order to collect our
dues. Debts contracted at the store in Dix-
field may be settled with Mr. Williams, and
debts contracted at the Store in Livermore,
with the other partner.

DAVIS WASHBURN,
J. M. WILLIAMS.

October 3, 1827. 8w 171

MAINE FARMER'S ALMANAC,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1828.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore, by the Gross, Dozen or Sin-
gle.

Sold also at retail by Thomas Crocker, Esq.
Maj. John Dennett, Messrs. Morse & Hall,
Paris. Mr. Nathan Atwood, Nathaniel Har-
low, Esq. Buckfield. John R. Briggs, Esq.
Woodstock. Increase Robinson, William Cox
Jeremiah Mitchell, and James Crockett, Nor-
way.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore.

BALFOUR'S INQUIRY into the
meaning of the words translated, the
Devil, Satan, Hell, Grave, &c.
BALLOU'S NOTES on the PAR-
ABLES.

BROWN'S HISTORY OF UNI-
VERSALISM.

RELLEY'S UNION of Christ and
the Church.

KNEELAND'S LECTURES on
the Divine Benevolence.

KNEELAND'S translation of the
New Testament.

COBB'S SERMONS—STREET-
ER'S SERMONS, &c. &c.

The above works are valuable to
Universalists and will be sold cheap.

REPORTS OF THE DEBATES OF CONGRESS.

WE have received several letters inquir-
ing whether we intend to Report the
debates of the next Congress; and are
gladly to inform our numerous readers, that
we have made arrangements for that purpose.
It is also our intention, if we meet with
sufficient encouragement, to publish a regis-
ter of Congressional Debates. The price five
dollars, for a volume, bound in boards, to
contain about 900 pages.

Our subscribers are respectfully solicited
to act as agents for this work; and to
every one, who obtains five good subscribers,
the first volume will be presented gratis.—
Editors of Newspapers exchanging with us,
will confer a favor by inserting this notice.

WASHINGTON TELEGRAPH,
Washington City, Oct. 25, 1827.

Subscriptions will be received by Asa
Barton, at the Oxford Bookstore.

BROWN'S DROOP FOR FITS

CONSTANTLY for sale at the Ox-
ford Bookstore.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

T. O. BRADLEY.

STORE, No. 6 MUSSEY'S ROW, MIDDLE STREET,
PORTLAND.

HAS RECEIVED FROM
NEW-YORK AND BOSTON

37 PACKAGES OF PIECE GOODS!

Probably much the largest and richest as-
sortment ever before offered in Port-
land, at wholesale and retail—

—CONSISTING IN PART—

21000 YDS PRINTS from 15 to 30 cent

per yard.

240 PS Superfine BROAD AND HA-
BIT CLOTHS and CASSIMERES, from
50 cents to \$12 per yard.

50 PS SATINETT.

100 PS PLAIDS & BOMBAZETTS,
from 17 to 42 cents per yard.

A very large assortment of Silk, Cotton
and Linen GOODS of almost every de-
scription.

30 BALES

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS
AND TICKINGS,

very cheap.

As many goods were purchased at
Auction in New-York by a well experi-
enced agent, from whom Fresh supplies are to
be received weekly; they will be sold from
10 to 25 per cent. less than usual cash
Prices.

9w—176

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

JEREMIAH DOW.

At No. 5, MUSSEY'S ROW, MIDDLE STREET,

HAS just received a valuable assortment
OF BROADCLOTHS & CAS-
SIMERES, of different colors and quali-
ties, from 3 to 7,50 per yard.

Satinetts; Flannels; Bookings; Rose
Blankets; Camblets; Plaids; Bombazetts;
3-4 and 5-4 Bombazines; Crapes; Silks; Por-
gees; Norwich Crapes; Italian do.; Silk,
Cassimere and Valencia Shawls and Mantles;
Swansdown, Valencia, Silk and Velvet Vest-
ings; Silk and Worsted Hosiery; Gloves;
Flag and Bandanna Handkerchiefs; Pale-
reans; Fancy Handkerchiefs; Calicoes;
Furniture; Cambrics; Muslins; Linens;
Lawn; Linen Damask; Linen Cambrics;
Laces; Edgings and Insertings.

—ALSO—

An extensive assortment of

Domestic GOODS,

SUCH AS

Shirtings & Sheetings—

TICKINGS, YARNS,

BATTING, &c. &c.

All of which, together with most articles us-
ually kept in the dry goods line; being re-
cently purchased, will afford all those who
are in pursuit of good Goods and good bar-
gains, a choice selection and well worthy the
attention of the purchasers.

Portland, Oct. 24, 1827. 8w 174

HOUSE & LAND.

FOR sale by the subscriber, a good Two-
Story Dwelling HOUSE, partly finished,
with Land sufficient for a good garden. Also
a good new SHED, well built, and situ-
ated on the Steep Falls, so called, where
there is a good chance for timber, and a suf-
ficiency of water for nearly the whole season.
There is likewise a good privilege for the
erection of almost any kind of machinery
which requires water power.—Also a number
of eligible house lots on each side of the
road, which are well situated, and inferior to
none in the vicinity for pleasantness of situa-
tion and goodness of soil.

The above will be sold at a cheap rate, &
the terms of payment will be such that al-
most any person can purchase it, who has any
desire for property of this kind.

For further information please inquire
of the subscriber, living on the premises.

BAILEY BODWELL.

Norway, Sept. 7, 1827. 1w 167

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED for the purpose of
insuring against LOSS and DAMAGE by
FIRE only, with a

Capital of 200,000 Dollars,

and a surplus Fund of more than THIRTY-
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS; the
whole secured and vested in the best possi-
ble manner,—offer to take risks on terms as
favorable as other Offices.

The business of the Company is principal-
ly confined to risks in the country, and there-
fore so detached that its capital is not ex-
posed to great losses by sweeping fires. The
small compensation they require, and the
liberality and promptness in adjusting all
losses that may accrue under their Policies
together with eight years close application
and experience, induce them to flatter them-
selves that they shall receive a share of pub-
lic patronage.

The subscriber is an authorized
Agent for this Company, and will issue Pol-
icies immediately, to those who may apply
for them.

ASA BARTON.

Norway, Nov. 20, 1827.

N. B.—As this Company does not insure
upon marine risks, it is considered to be per-
fectly safe, and deserving of public con-
fidence.

Nov. 20, 1827.

THE OBSERVER

Is published every Thursday Morning, by

ASA BARTON

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

at \$2.00 per annum, subject to a deduction of
12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within
three months from the date of their subscrip-
tion.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted
three weeks at one dollar per square—less
than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal
Notices at the usual price.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages
are paid, but at the option of the publisher.



VOL. IV.]

MISCE-

FROM THE

THE TWO

I was strolling on
spring evening, a
picking up pebbles to
the sea, while
employed in retrac-
events, when my r
in upon by a slight
I turned round, and
old seaman, whom
the summer months
at C—

"What, all along
usual benevolent an
no better employme
en, than that of thr
water?"

I attempted some
ish manner in whic
"Nay, make no m
you of old; you w
some grave reflect
ish amusement—at
ocean reminds you
pebbles you cast i
fate of man—mak-
ment, agitating the
then sinking forev
trace on the surfac
"It is even so,"

dropping the stone
one by one upon the
weak girl, have t
can leave a slight t
tence on the surf
gallant men sleep
and are silently n
things that were."

The old man sig
expression of sorro
to anguish, convul
was but a passing
tenance was again
usual placid smile,
on a piece of the
tioned me to follow
"Come, Jane,"

that song I dearly
will tell you a lo
may turn to what
so that you conce
parties concerned."

I loved his storie
told with such simp
feeling, that he ce
narrator, and the
him one of the pr
drama. The song
and which he alwa
was a sad ditty.
uncle of mine, af
long voyage, and
was engaged to ha
sence. My father,
to the flute, and i
family by the nam
Forewell.

"I will not sing
is so very sad."
"The better su
feelings," returned
Now, I wished
society conquered
did my best:—

The sails were set, th
Already broke the
But still I lingered on
The bitterness of g

The wind swept o'er
The surge in hollow
I only felt the ardent
That trembled on

I only heard the hea
That burst from on
I only saw the stream
That mutely said—

How oft the pressure
I've dreamt I felt a
Again I sought my n
But she I loved wa

A long pause se
the old man, passi
over his eyes, poi
cottage that stood
cliff. "Do you se
the roses over the

"Tis an old fash
said I, "and woul
ture."

Forty years ago
house was built b
gained a comfortab
in the fisheries w
ed on to a great
and the adjacent
and William Sow
to struggle with t
ther died at sea,
not long survive
were brought up
cle, who was the
little girls. The
each other's; th
mutual attachmen
his death, consent
the brothers joint
ing to receive the